Forget-Me-Nots of Truth

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FORGET-ME-NOTS OF TRUTH

Forget-Me-Nots of Truth

By

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and

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Authors of
"Flashlights for Concentration," Etc.

Illustrated by **WALKER S. VANCE**

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PROGRESS is the slave of Industry.

In life's mirror we see only the reflection of our own hearts.

The path of endeavor broadens into the highway of success.

The best time to begin is—NOW,
The best place to begin is—HERE.

Thought is a force—a tremendous force —and the sphere of its action is boundless Like all other ethereal forces, this omnipresent energy can penetrate into every nook and corner. Let it enter and fill the dark places from which the ignorance of your mind has shut it out.

NO person is sent into the world for nothing—each is sent on some mission. What another's duty is, we cannot know; our own alone is clear. We must not interfere with the lives which we touch but cannot understand. Letting other people alone is one of the hardest lessons, but we must learn it. Some day everything will be clear to them also; and, until then, our duty is to give freely of our own living example.

THE condensation of energy

means

the expansion of power.

The imperfect doubt stands in the same relation to any fact as to all doubt. Perfect knowledge stands in exactly the same relation to one fact as to all the others—it simply knows it. Judgment, then, must come from another part of the self than from the knower.

The lightest heart

can bear

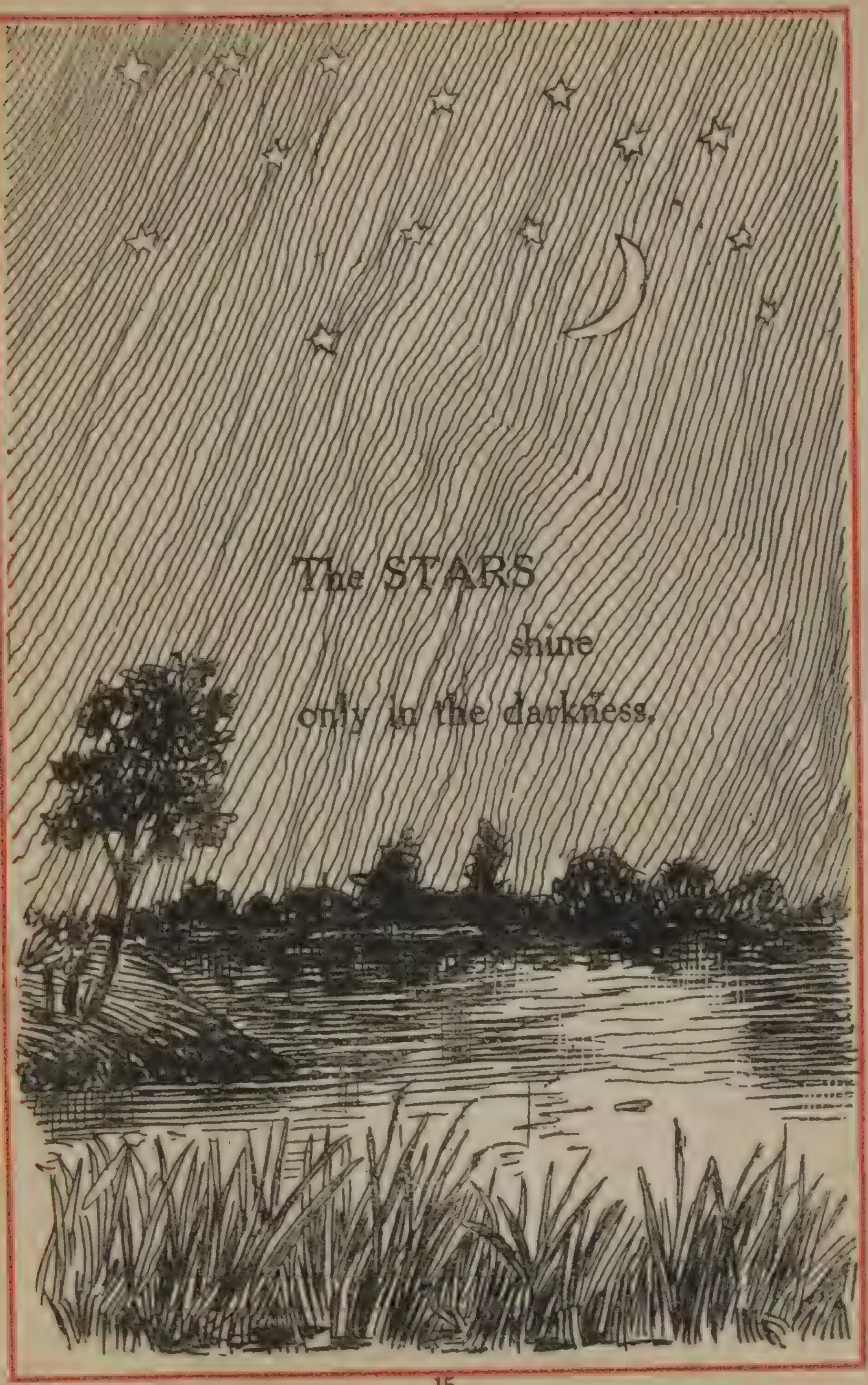
the heaviest load.

A SUN-BROWNED man
In coat of tan,
Shy maiden woos;
And the dove coos;
The lark sings to its mate.

The enraptured sea
Clings to the lea;
While earth is kissed
By sun and mist:
Love is the only fate!

IS the violet any poorer
on account of the rich
tint of the rose?
Does the tree take anything from,
or harm the soil in which it grows?

Everything travels in a circle. The effect is in the cause; the cause contains the effect. There would be no cause without the effect—no effect without a cause: neither complete without the other, each in the other, each—the other.


The STARS
shine
only in the darkness.

AN effective will-exercise is to affirm an idea, repeat it over and over again and cling to it until opposing ideas fade away. The will must concentrate on the one vital element and forget the rest. See that there is a deep *im*pression, and a corresponding *ex*pression must follow. Strong and often-repeated impressions make a sort of path through the brain, and the oftener the impression is repeated, the deeper does the path become. On the slightest stimulus the mind slips into these grooves. How important, then, that we should be careful what kind of grooves we make!

YOU did not get it?

Look for something better.

The mental atmosphere is the real environment, after all. We choose the plane on which we live in thought.

A Lesson in Spelling.

P-e-r-s-e-v-e-r-a-n-c-e

spells

SUCCESS.

We are all the same in possibilities, all part of Infinite Life, all reaching after the same unfoldment. Since we live, therefore, we need have no fear, for we must grow—advance—unfold—ATTAIN!!

LIGHT of the World! through
depths of darkness shining;
Lighting the path my
unsteady feet must tread;
One glimpse into Thy Book of
Knowledge granting,
Teach me Thy love, this be my
daily bread!

From sordid hopes and vain desires
retreating,
Give me a sense of doing as I ought;
Far, far away, from what is mortal
leading,
Spirit of all that is! Direct my thought!

Thro' the deep gloom which on my
journey starting,
Threatens my life, and fills my
heart with fear;

Dread things of night and terror,
so appalling,
Fade into nothingness, when Thou
art near.

'Mid wrecks of time on earth's dark
bosom heaving,
Plunged in life's mighty sea where
great peril flings,
Wild threat'ning storms and passion's
torrents roaring,
Teach me Thy faith, and the soft
peace it brings!

Eternal Brightness! Source of all
life's morning!
Heaven's Glorious Majesty!
Splendor of days!
Thy priceless gifts on earth's dull
hearts bestowing:
Love—Knowledge—All!
Do Thou control my ways!

DO not say "Because I cannot do this, I need not try." How do you know what you can do, until you try?

PROGRESS travels only in one direction.

IT all depends on where you place yourself.

HE is your brother, be he e'er so low,
In helping him you do but help yourself;
Perhaps, should you his circumstances know,
Your pity might lay scorn upon the shelf.

Since we constantly find changing cells in all living organisms, it is only reasonable to infer that the spirit, which is the real foundation, includes them all in its substance—as also all other cells—though not necessarily in visible manifestation.

THE miracle
of miracles!
The order of the universe!

There is *infinite beauty* in the snow-flake,
infinite wonder in the human tear,
and *infinite strength* in a mother's love.

TOO much rest means rust.

The man who fears is to be feared.

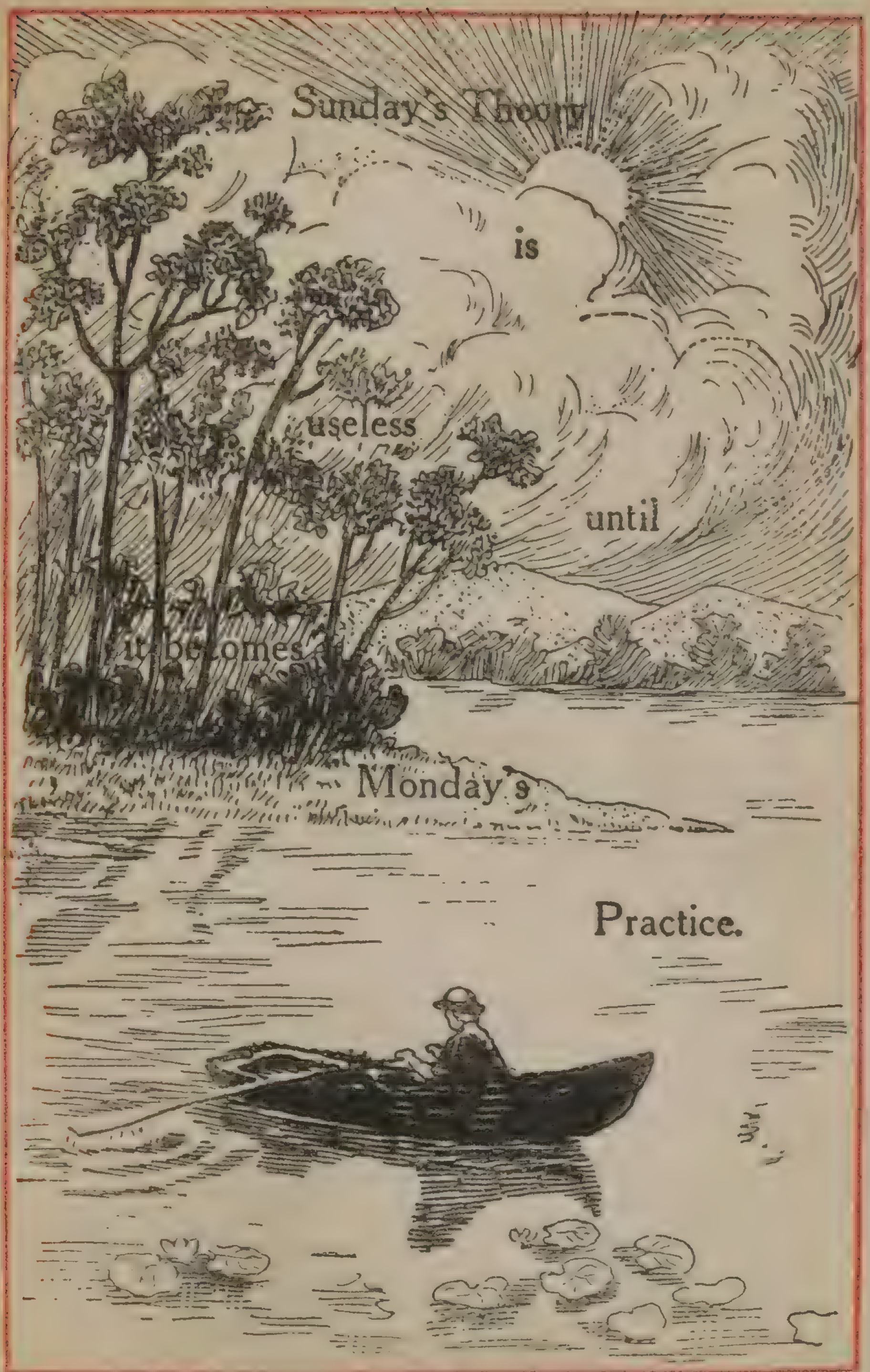
Live with swine and you will soon eat swill.

Fear is the father of failure.

Intolerance is sometimes inferiority.

NOTHING is lost, but every change
Is merely change of form;
As the sculptor carves the rugged stone,
It dies, and the image is born.

Short-sightedness alone is responsible for uncharitable judgments. We cannot even see all that a man now is; how, then, can our vision reach back far enough to see all that he has ever been or forward far enough to see what he will become?


Sunday's Theory
is
useless
until
it becomes
Monday's
Practice.

A Lesson in Reading.

Read God's glory in the stars,
read His wisdom in the minds of men,
and read His love in your own heart.

A Lesson in Writing.

1. Practice E's of mind and manner.
2. Do not make B-lieve, but B honest.
3. Always keep U near the Y's.
4. Your I's should be open to the good in others, but closed to their faults.

TO try hard is to succeed easy.

The changing forms of temporal things
Show, clearly as can be,
The changeless nature, which still clings
To their eternity.
Lost in the maze of time, 'tis true;
Hidden, meanwhile, from mortal view;
Where the old is made forever new.

WHAT tho' he fail, let him but do his best!

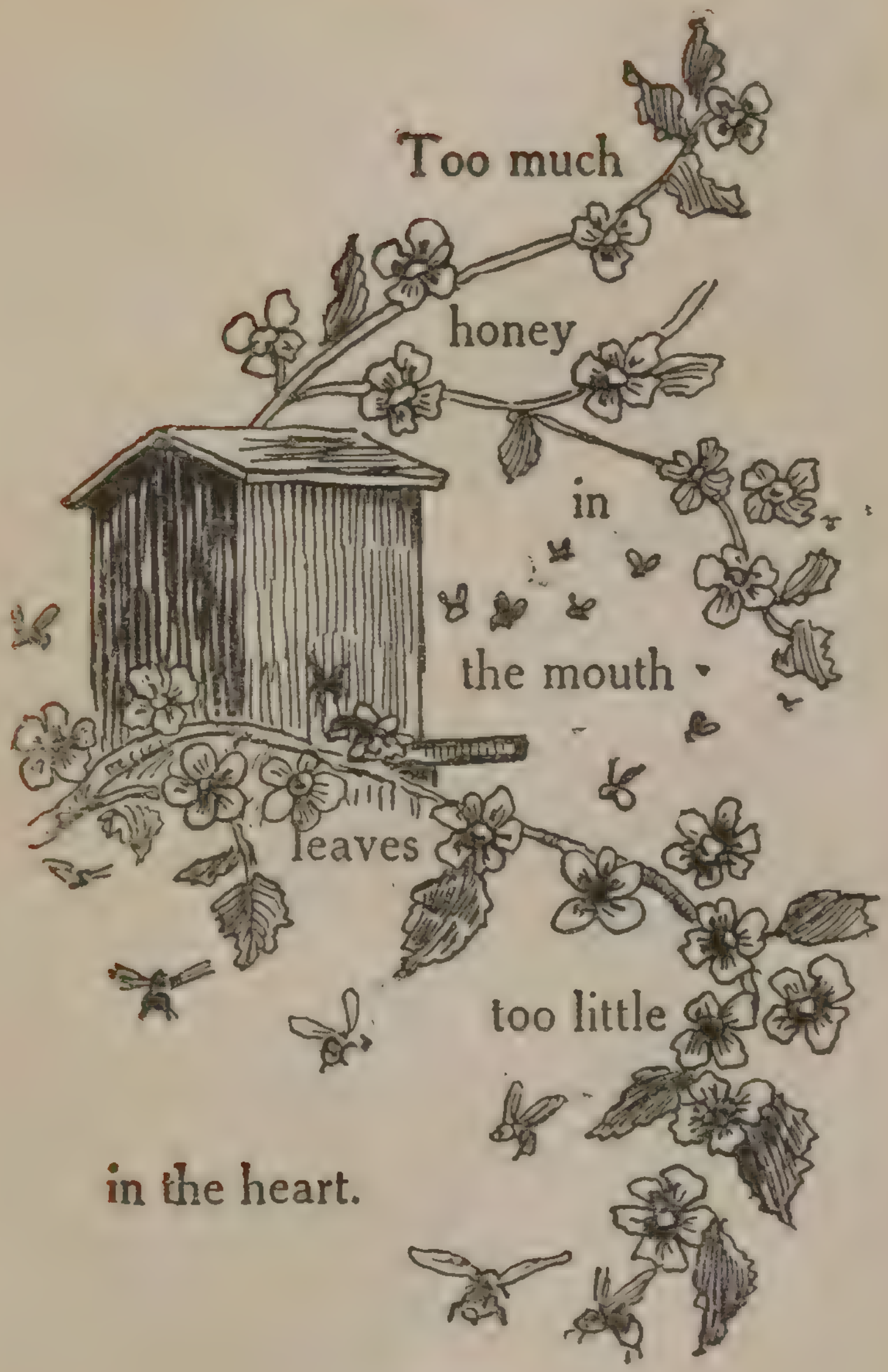
A noble failure well deserves renown;
All that one can do, is the victor's test:
Heaven sees the heart, and will the effort crown.

Love is clear, and you may know it,
For the actions always show it.

When you feel down-hearted, depressed and all out of sorts, just try acting like a soldier: marshal all your forces, and look your troubles squarely in the face. Put on a brave front, and you will soon have those difficulties on the run.

WHETHER I succeed or fail, I care
not;
But to refuse to attempt, I dare not.

The nature of water is,—to flow;
The nature of winds,—to blow,
And the nature of man,—to grow.


Too much
honey
in
the mouth
leaves
too little
in the heart.

THERE WAS AN OLD MILLER who lived on a hill—
No busier man could you find;
From morning till night he worked with a will;
His one joy in life was to drudge in that mill,
"For I've nothing to do," said the jolly old miller,
"But grind, grind, grind."

An Italian went through all the streets of the town,
With a joyous, contented mind;
He taught his monkey to play all the tricks of a clown;
Though his feet ached from pushing the cart up and down,
"I have nothing to do," said the happy Italian,
"But grind, grind, grind."

"Ting-a-ling!" tired from turning, arms
heavy as lead;
"Ting-a-ling—scissors to grind!"
With the sun's scorching rays fairly burn-
ing his head,
The sharp'ner is happy, tho' so tired he's
half dead,
And "I've nothing to do," said the
sharp'ner of scissors,
"But grind, grind, grind."

This power—out of life to take only the
best—
Which so strong in these three men we
find,
Is to them and to all a most precious be-
quest.
We, likewise, should do all our work with
a zest,
Since we've nothing to do, from the
least to the greatest,
But grind, grind, grind.

The supply of work

is not giving out:

consequently,

there is no need for worry.

EVERY IDEA HAS SOME TRUTH,

of what is false, we say, "This is untrue," and *this* is true.

NO man can stand still. Refuse to retreat, and the world will push you forward.

Small conquests pave the way for larger ones.

Why you do it, is as important as what you do.

Love's sunshine penetrates even into the darkest corners of life.

Hope, ambition and effort is the trinity that transforms the world.

The power gained by doing is of more value than the deed.

A True Fable.

"I think," said the monkey, "I shall put on this hunter's suit, and frighten the other beasts of the forest. How they will run when they see me!"

The foolish monkey forgot the gun, and the other animals, mistaking him for the hunter, easily tore him in pieces.

Moral.

Trying to be both—means being neither.

EVERY point is the exact centre of infinity.

The greatest minds, tho' deep and wide,
Will spare no space in which to hide
Malice or envy, hate or pride.

WHOEVER works merely for hire,
Of his work soon will tire;
Loses the work, loses the day,
And will eventually lose his pay.

One World.

An external world—of probabilities.
An internal world—of liabilities.
A universal world—of possibilities.

IF you want to appear true — BE TRUE.

The prejudiced man has no use for his eyes,
Or his ears; for, wherever he goes,
He finds what he takes there, he sees what he thinks,
And he hears what he already knows.

FINISH it up right now—
And save time, anyhow!

The discordant note is what makes music possible.

Happy the man who at night can say:
"I have done as well as I knew, today."

To the truly noble alone is true friendship possible.

THERE is an abundance of good things everywhere. The universe is overflowing with riches. There is a vast plenty for every one who will reach out and take it. In appropriating these things, the wise man will be careful to select only those which expand the nature. As his possessions increase, his heart becomes larger, more generous; he becomes more magnanimous. In the comprehension of the law by which he takes possession he has grasped the idea of the All-Good, and has a glimpse of his own true nature. He now wants not only to *have* good, but to *be* good.

To make a new way

is

often easier

than

to find

an old one.

The ideal man is the reflection of pure intelligence, immortal perfection, and divine reality. There is but one way to reach this full reflection. It is to know no other reality than good, to have no consciousness of life apart from God, to rise above the pains and pleasures of the senses.

THE sun is always shining — Somewhere.

Whoever
would be interesting
must
first be
interested.

Ambition is the baking-powder of the world.

We learn to do by doing.

YOU are not getting all there is out of your work, unless it gets all there is in you.

The supreme point
of decision
is where the right and wrong roads cross.

Character is easier formed than re-formed.

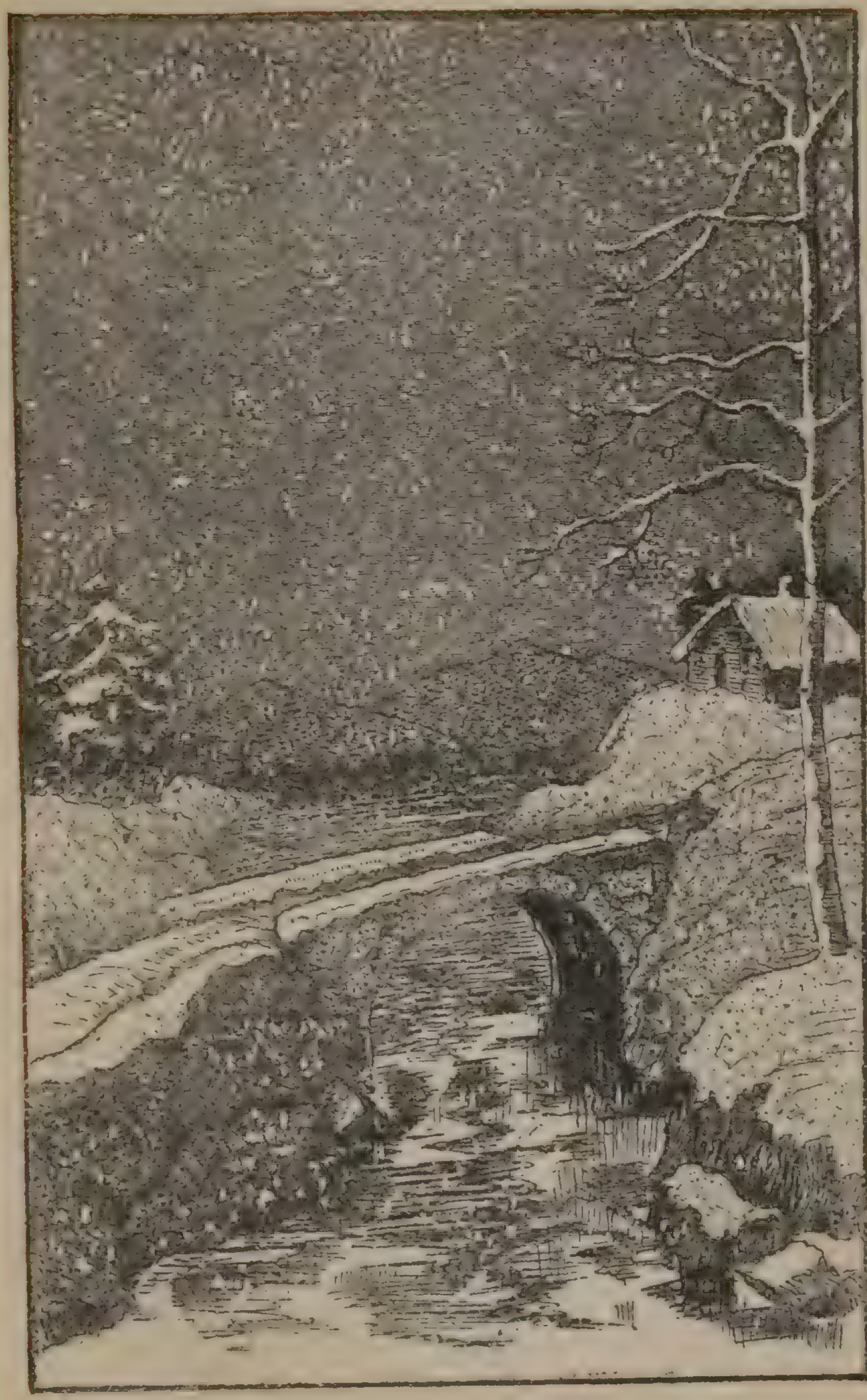
THO' the seas roar, 'twas He
who made the seas.

The earth trembles in anger. He speaks,
and it is still.

The lightnings shake, but 'tis His power
that thunders when they strike.

The roaring fire burns, but is itself consumed in His fury.

Death boasts its vested power, and thinks
to conquer all: but — earthly dying is
birth
into Heaven's life.



WONDERFUL law of Compensation!
Sure as the law of gravitation.

An idea does not cause an effect, but incorporates itself in the effect, and is itself the real effect.

WHEN I say "I love," I say "All is mine!"

This moment is one with all the past, and with all future time. It is connected with all things that have ever been, and all that ever will be. What more, then, could one want—than just this one present moment!

A FULL heart,—

A full hand.

If I cannot accomplish great things,

I will, at least,

do small things, greatly.

GOOD intentions never bought good dinners.

GOING slow is the hardest part of going fast.

EXHORTATION is to example as shadows to the sunlight.

UPWARD the lark ascends,
At break of day;
In joy and ecstasy,
Trilling his lay.

Man's thoughts, in age and youth,
Heavenward fly;
Singing of love and truth
Dwelling on high.

'Tis the Creator's praise,—
Always a part
Of His creation's ways—
Gladdens the heart.

Tired of the acorn's life,
In earth's dull soil;
The oak a tall tree grows,
Happy in toil.

From the dark ground, and coarse,
Light fountain springs;
Seeking its real source,
It beauty brings.

All lines of God's world-plan,
Progressive run—
The great career of man
Has just begun.

REMEMBER, it is light above the clouds—climb higher.

Revengeful thoughts, in hatred sent,
Back to their source return:
So, setting fire to a neighbor's house,
Is apt one's own to burn.

In training the mind, high ideals are invaluable. It is impossible to copy a model without studying its meaning. After a contemplation of true greatness, the expression of selfishness, hate, fear and other weaknesses will be offensive to the growing taste.

THE straight-shouldered, broad-minded, level-headed man — the self-reliant man, who can stand erect, holding body and mind above the trivialities of life, is the man of the soundest judgment and the one who is always most wanted.

With only a single bone as a clue, the scientist can construct the complete skeleton of an animal though extinct. Is it then unreasonable to state that, from even one small action, it is possible to judge the character of an individual?

The man who cannot control himself, can hardly be expected to control others.

THINK great thoughts of others,
and others great
will think thoughts of you.

The act of sacrifice dwells high above;
The air it breathes is the breath of love.

TRUST creates trust.

Some chance is ever lingering near,
The drooping heart to help, to cheer.

"What a noise you make!" grumbled the elevated train, annoyed at the ticking of a small gold watch.

'TIS the love of God that brightens
Darkest night to rosy morn;
As the sun the drear earth lightens,
Does His splendor all adorn.

'Tis His love which Heaven's bright
pageant,
Shining in His praise reflects;
Wondrous power in all power working,
Smallest, greatest, naught neglects!

AN honest intending
Goes far toward amending.

When you find that you are in the wrong place, the best thing you can do is to get out of it.

Condescension—a kindness? No.

It is an insult, rather.

Away, away, such insolence!

From minds of snobbish ignorance!

Go! Far, and then—much farther!

IGNORANCE of ignorance is the greatest ignorance of all.

This year's bounteous harvest
comes from the field
of last year's tiresome toil.

Have faith enough in to-day to use it, hope enough to know there are more days, and love enough to make each a grand remembrance for eternity.

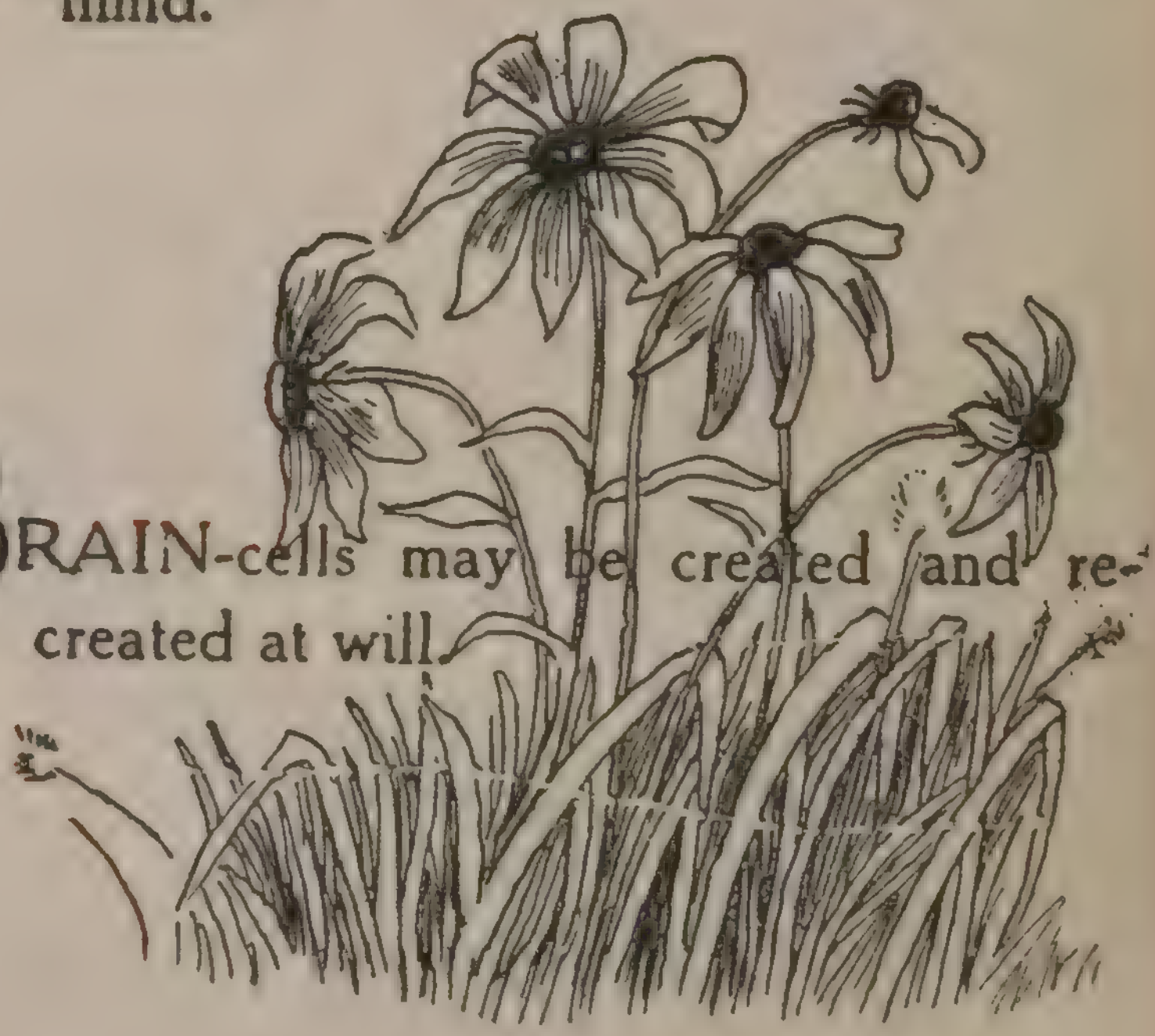
THOUGHT, the great master-builder, never fails to erect structures of even the most intricate mind-plans.

How busy everybody is!
And how happy while busy!

The letter Q is seldom used:
One day, as on this fact I mused,
I thought, in what an awful fix
Would be the rest of the 26
Without it! What an awful mix!

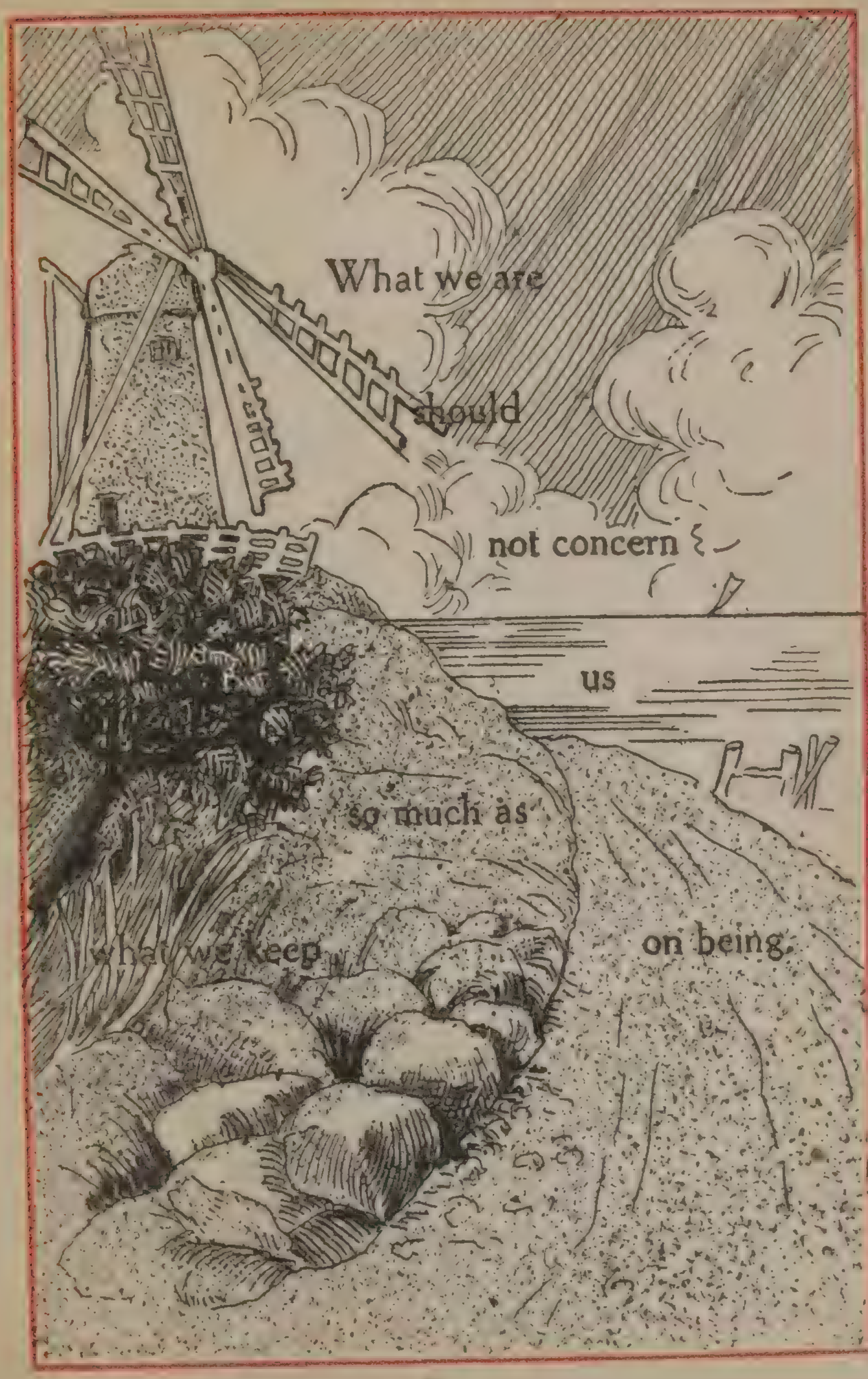
AN IDEA AWAKENS NOT ONLY ITS OWN IMPULSE, but also the impulses of associated ideas, and all these forces set to work to out-picture the DOMINANT IMAGE. This is a scientific fact—borne out both by reason and empiricism: by reason, all the faculties are aroused into action and combine for the consummation of the desire; by empiricism, we all know how a determined will keeps the man at a task even in spite of himself.

THE body is the form assumed by the mind.



BRAIN-cells may be created and re-created at will.

IF it is the right thing to do, and you mean to do it sometime, why not now?


What we are
should
not concern
us
so much as
what we keep
on being.

THINK one,—
multiply by the number
of your accomplishments,—
add the different ways in which
you can make a living;
to this sum add all the friends
you possess,—and see how many you are.

IF you are not the success that you wish to be, if things are generally wrong—stop and consider your attitude toward the rest of the world.

A Lesson in Arithmetic.

Subtract—words,

Add———works.

Answer—love.

The mind is a busy work-shop where character is manufactured. Consciously, or unconsciously, the quality of thought is woven into the whole man, into every muscle, nerve and tissue. Consciousness always conforms to the shape of the ideas impressed upon it.

THE VOICE OF GOD

speaks everywhere;

Where any is to hear,

His truth is sounded loudly,—and the meaning is most clear,

To whomsoever will take heed,

and but attune

his ear.

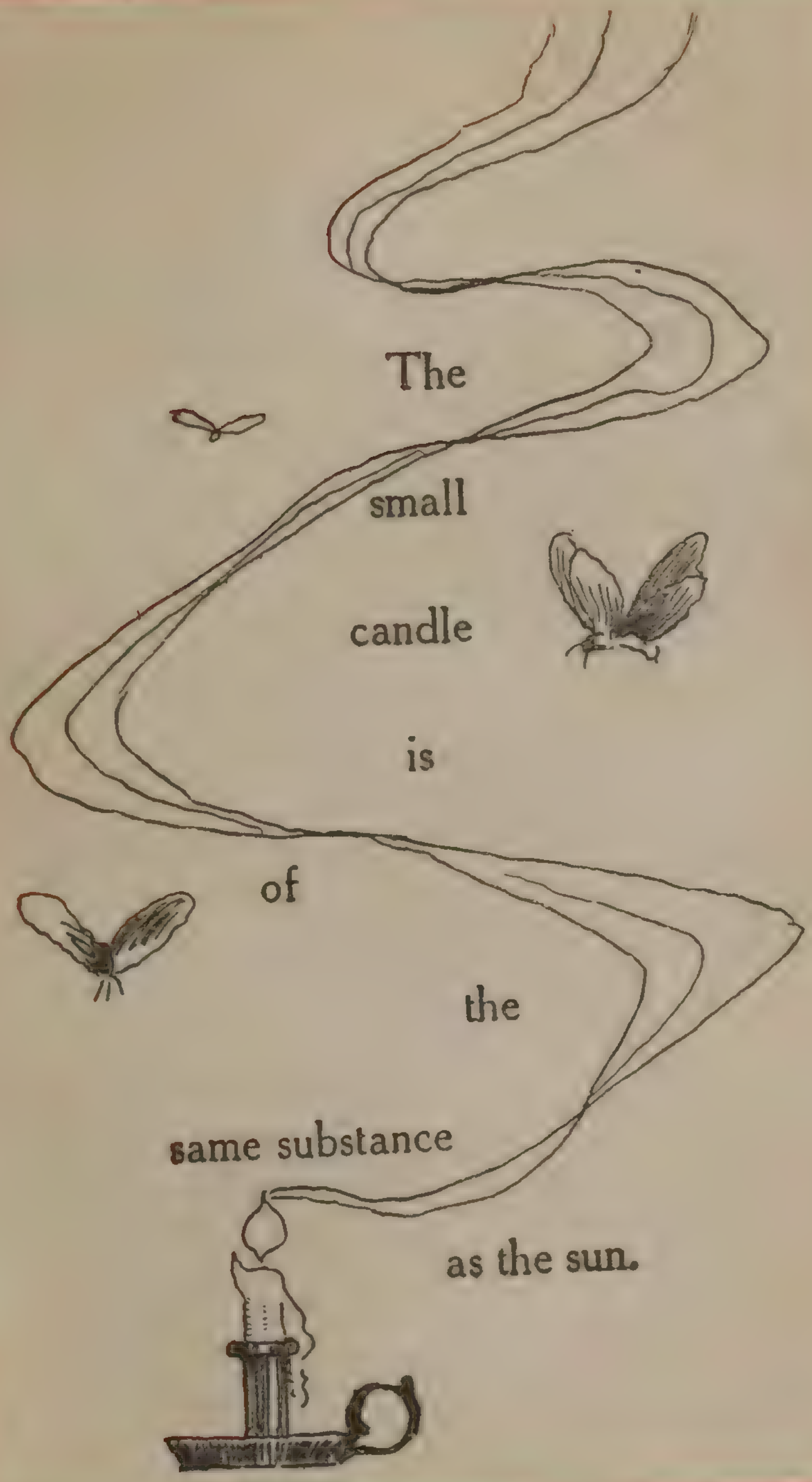
Always being on the square, and acting at right angles, makes a well-rounded life.

THE narrow-minded man lives cramped in his circle of chosen limitation, while boundless territory beyond remains unexplored.

Whoever lives to love, will love to live.

A spiritual culture exercise,
Is—'Stoop to conquer and kneel to rise.'

Remember, the great prizes of life fall to the calm and self-possessed man, the man of good horse-sense, the man who is master of himself.


The
small
candle
is
of
the
same substance
as the sun.

NO position is so high as to reach above the necessity of daily labor.

Sometimes you would not know it was raining if you didn't watch the puddles.

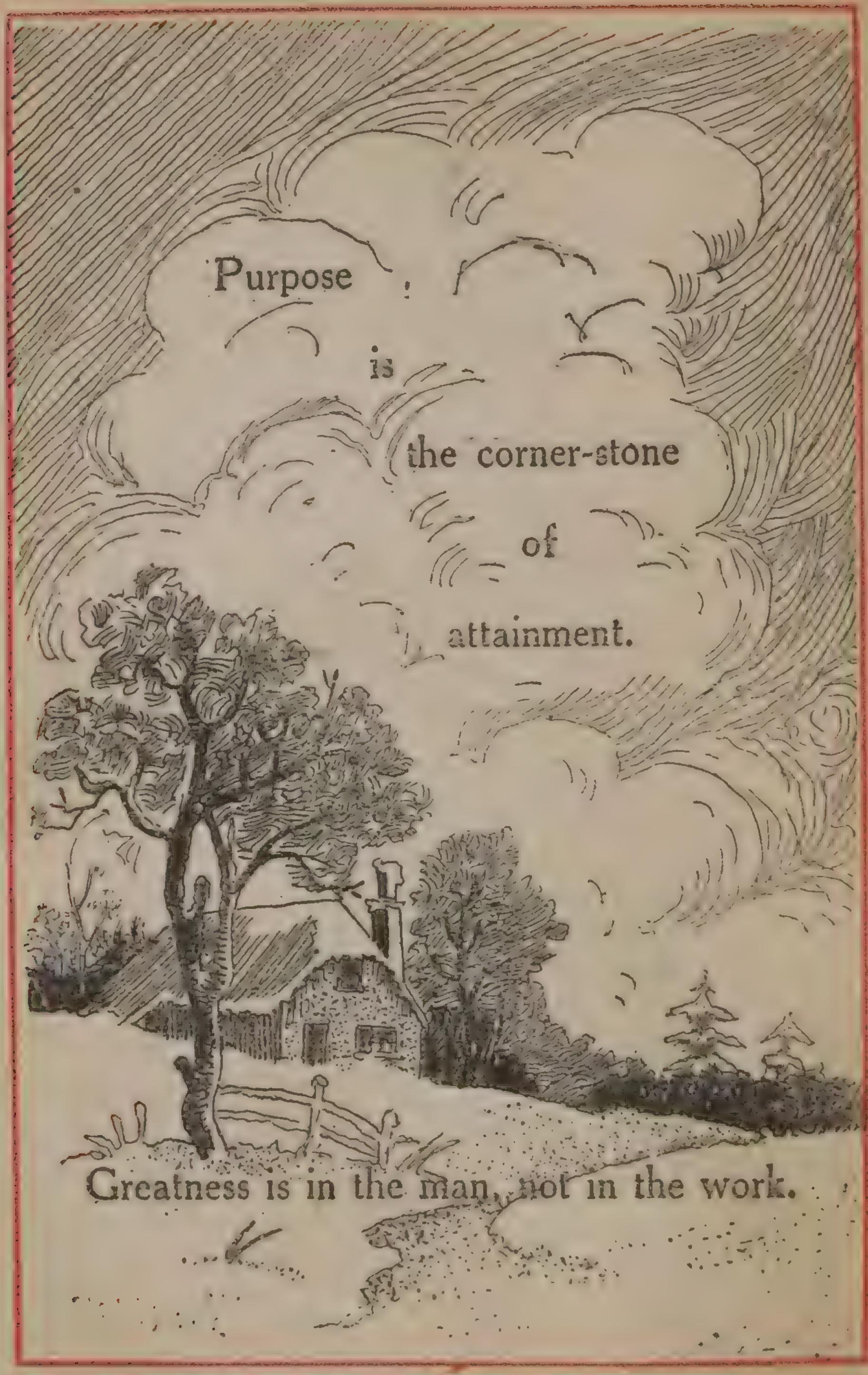
Who can find the dividing line between the December of the old year and the January of the new?

IT is better to risk some than to lose all.

A Lesson in Words.

When love loves
the lover
what it loves is love.

Like attracts like. Look at your friends
and you will see yourself.


Purpose
is
the corner-stone
of
attainment.
Greatness is in the man, not in the work.

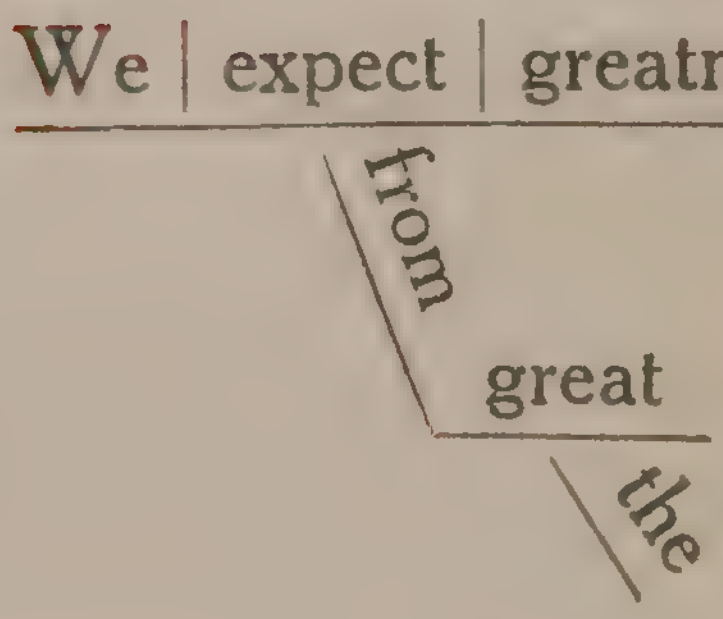
THE best thing to do is often to don't.

Have you fitted yourself for the position?
Then take it.

True contentment springs from definite activity—not passivity.

IF fish is good brain-food,
some people ought to eat whales.

A Lesson in Grammar.



The irresistible force of thought lifts a man off his feet and fairly hurls him along. The important question, therefore, is, Into which thought-current will he plunge? At first the man is master and rules the idea, but afterwards the idea becomes so strong that it can easily rule him.

IT requires effort to keep affirming and reaffirming a thought which, when first conceived, may seem infinitely impossible; but the reward is to the daring and faithful. Do not be afraid to attempt great things in the thought-world, because the giant thoughts are more able to keep out those of an opposing nature.

Think an ideal perfect self, some worthy aim, or cherished ambition: insist on its mental presence—keep it before the mind until it fills the mind and there is no room for antagonistic thoughts.

THAT personality is transformable and can be created anew, is universally acknowledged to be a fact.

Mansions cannot be built in mid-air—neither can character rest on mere feeling.

Fill the mind with Truth and there will be no room for Error. Form high ideals; they will work themselves out in your life. The emotions of the mind always manifest themselves in outward form.

DECIDE on your occupation — then occupy yourself with your decision.

Time is not wasted when experience is gained.

The after-glow is the true light of history.

No light is bright enough, no shadow black enough, to paint the battle of the struggle for manhood.

STICK till you get there,

and when you get there—

Stick!

THE TRUE FRIEND OF ALL WILL NOT TOLERATE THE ABUSE OF ANY

WHEN it's all settled? Since when?

Looked
at
long enough
one
fault
will become
two.

TOO much leisure merges into toil.

Whoever refuses to pay what politeness demands is forced to pay the price of churlishness.

Misfortune is a good test of character.

THE Fairies' Saddle is a stone. Why not use your hard experiences as Magic Saddles, and ride to victory?

Different people
see things
with different eyes.

Love is such a wonderful talisman that he who wears it in his breast is certain of success, wherever and on whatever business he may go.

The worst examples
are sometimes
the best teachers.

THE cloak of hypocrisy *uncovers* the man.

Gossips,

like worn-out buckets,

cannot keep anything in.

Do not be too particular about the price;

That will be settled in the general market.

WHY do we pass so lightly over an act which at another time would hurt us so much?

It is because we find out that it was unintentional.

Pleasure is the bait with which failure catches many.

Too much gain

is

too little profit.

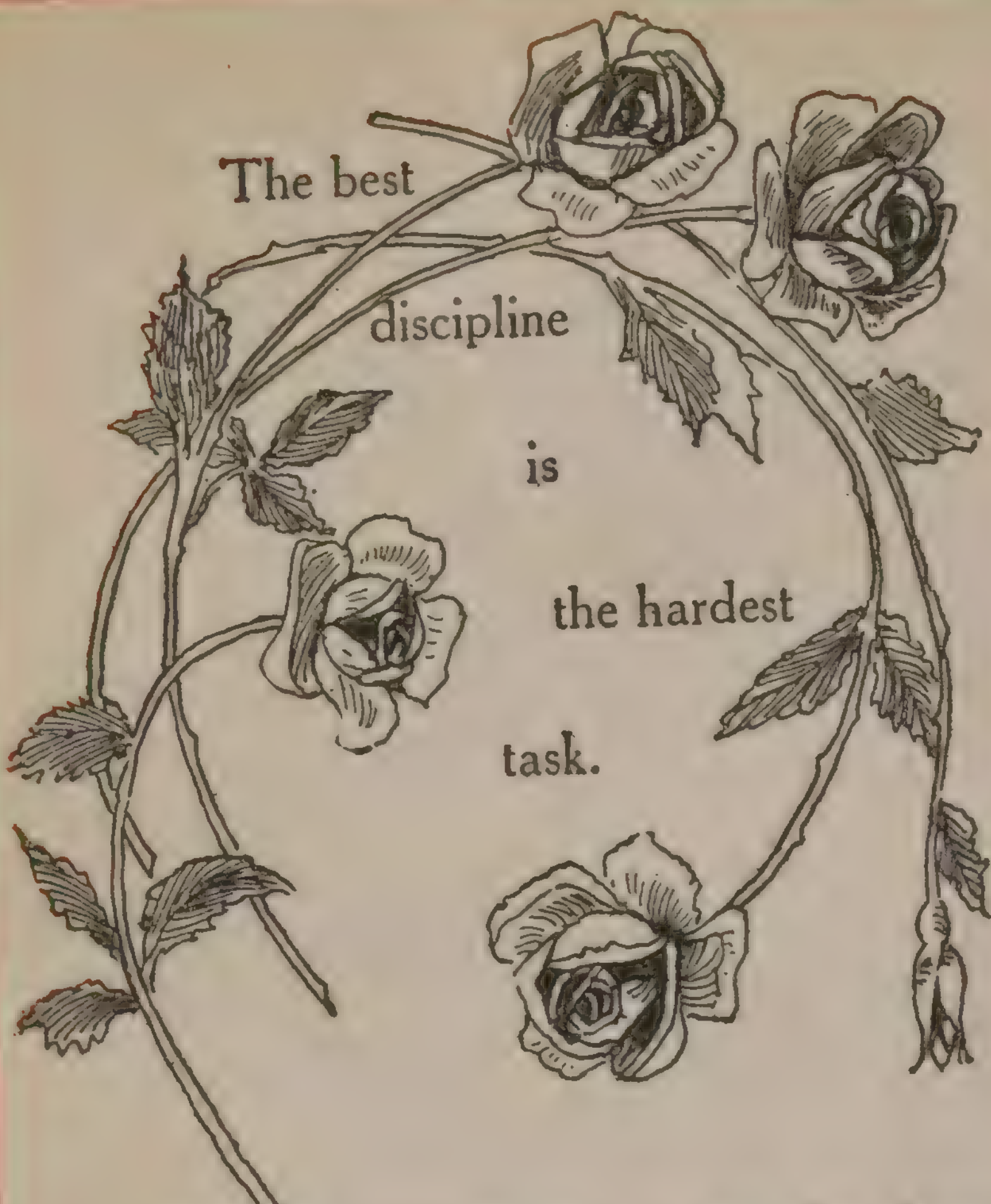
WITHOUT poetry, what a prosaic world!

We order to-day what Nature serves us to-morrow.

Kind acts,

the music-notes

of noble hearts.



We become strong in just the degree that we recognize the wonderful creative thought-power within—in just the proportion of our ability to direct and govern this dynamic force.

Even the most
insignificant action
may be the most important.

Money's use is in its use.

YOU depend upon one thing.

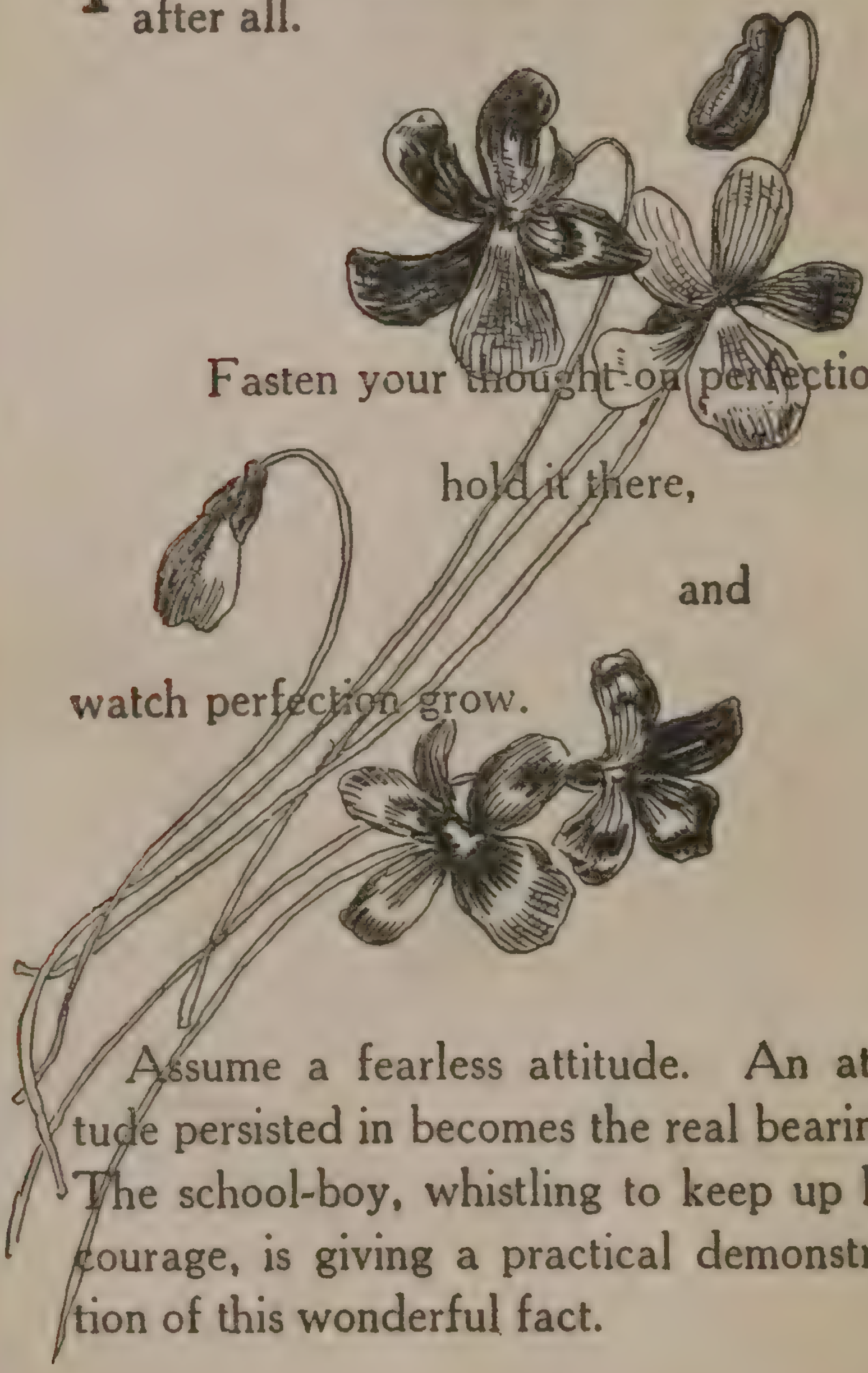
It fails,

then, where are you?

The resourceful man is a four-handed man

What matter if he does disapprove? That's his business.

THE hard worker is the real genius—after all.



Fasten your thought on perfection,

hold it there,

and

watch perfection grow.

Assume a fearless attitude. An attitude persisted in becomes the real bearing. The school-boy, whistling to keep up his courage, is giving a practical demonstration of this wonderful fact.

Every
feature
is
a witness
to
the character
of the man.

A GREAT many of the strongest
rungs in the get-there ladder
are mistakes.

Living is both a science and an art.

Simplicity is the key-note of harmony.

The whole grand universe of mental life is devoted to the impression and expression of individuality.

ONE sigh
from the lonely heart,
and then,
a shriek of terror!
The stillness of the night
is broken—at last!
What strange sounds on
every side!
Knowledge and her
votaries, mixed in a terrible jargon:
Hisses of
hate-serpents,—the croaking of ugly
toads,—
the hum of venomous insects,—
Wails of anguish, groans of despair,
Shrill notes, and angry fill the air;

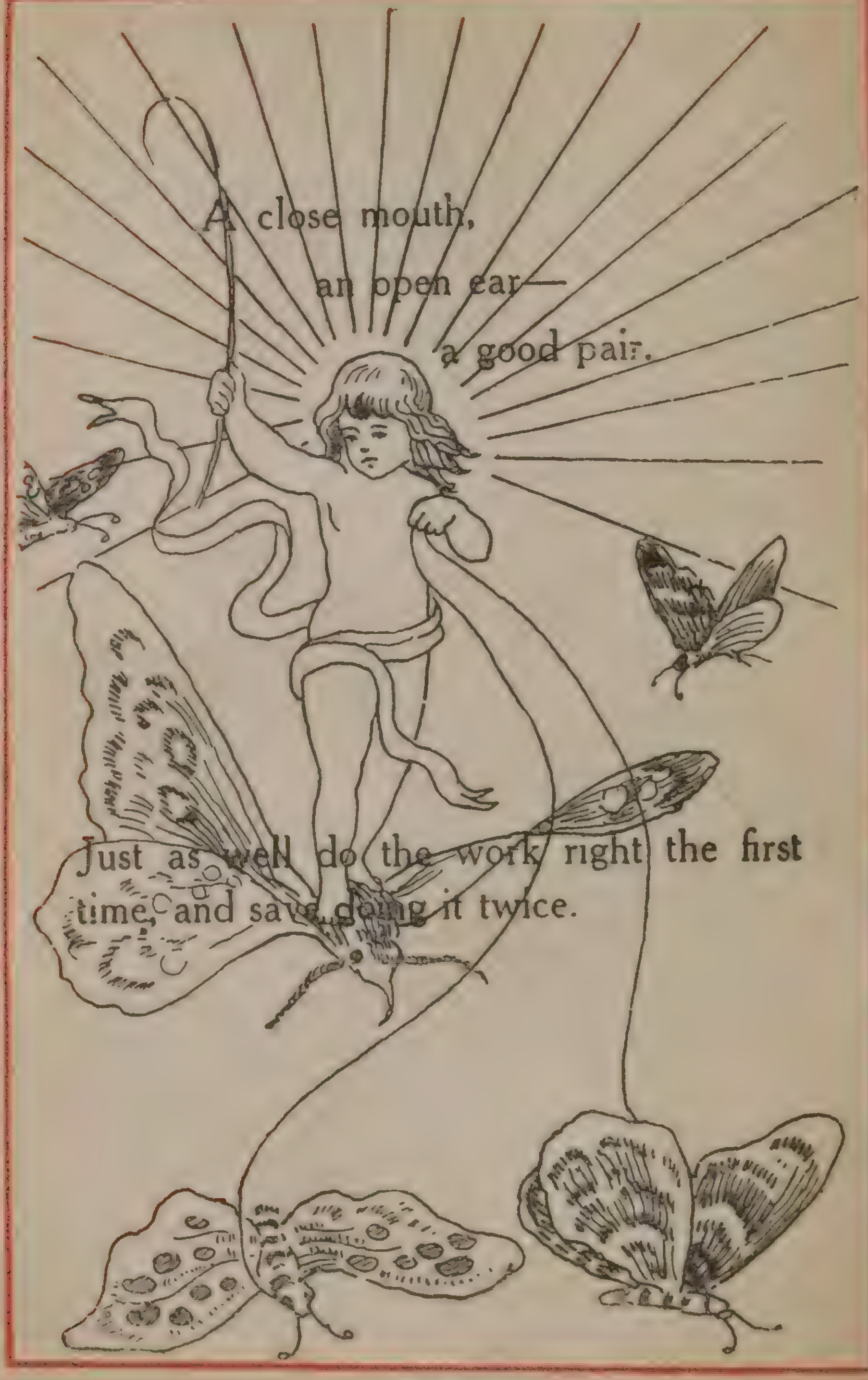
One wild, tumultuous turmoil!

And the sounds were the echoes of the list'ner's own heart.

Weary unto death, now falls
the fainting soul:
Love's chance at last!
The unconscious one,
catching the clear, sweet note,
Enraptured hears.
How changed the discord!
Immortal knowledge sings
but harmony!
Cronings of innocence,—
throbbings of gentle hearts,—low whis-
perings of the modest virtues,—

Glad songs triumphant, peal on peal!
God's love and kindness to reveal!

And the songs were the echoes of the
list'ner's own heart.


A close mouth,
an open ear—
a good pair.
Just as well do the work right the first time, and save doing it twice.

Why be afraid to attempt

to grow

to greatness?

Are you more insignificant than an acorn?

WHEN WE OVERCOME,

we transform our evil deeds

into angelic light.

A KINDLY act, a look, a smile,
Most certainly is worth the while.

Whoever is unjust to himself
will be
unjust to others.

From the heart of the rose
Its fragrance blows.

TEN words may hit the mark which a thousand might miss.

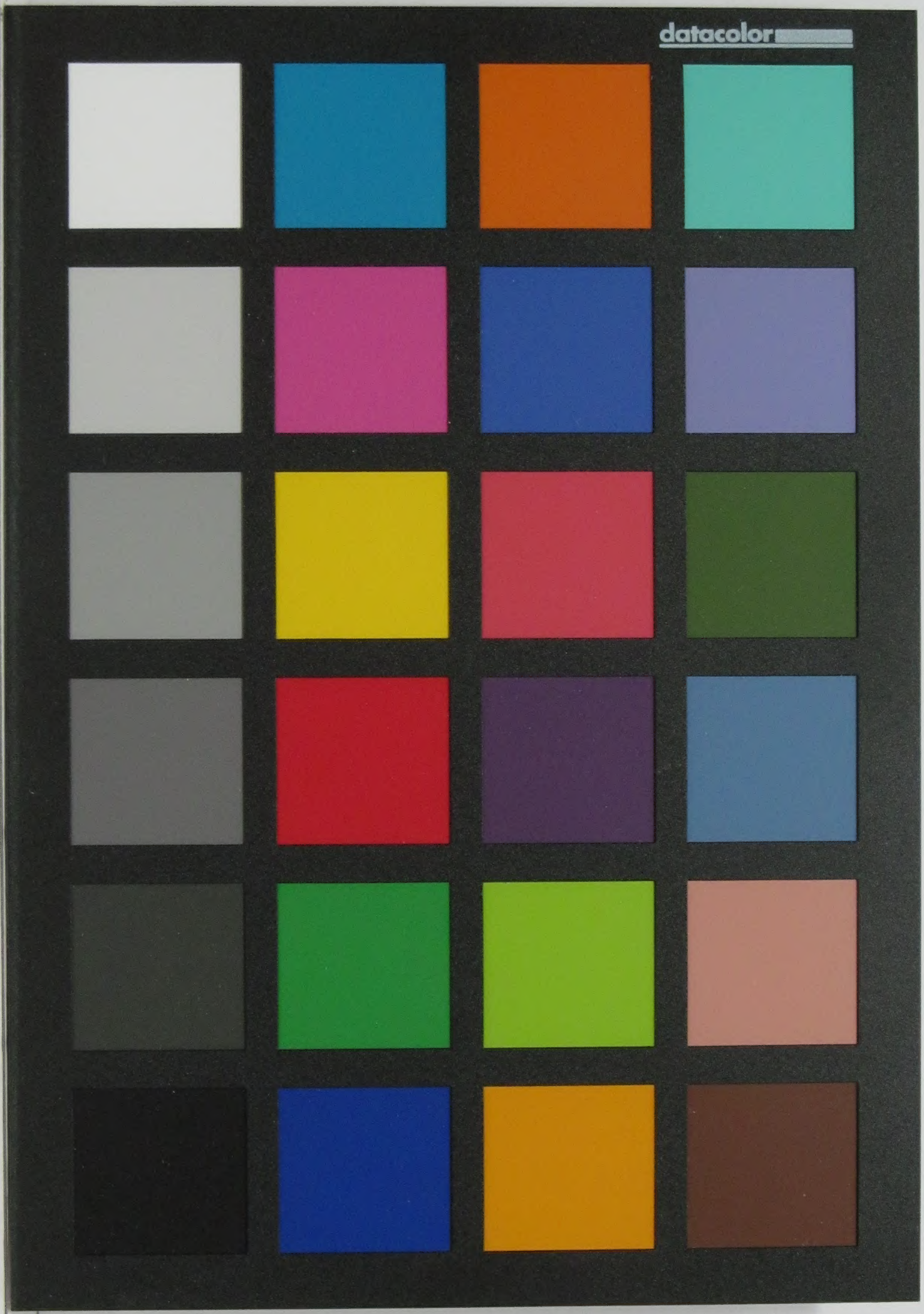
A bad cause takes as much time as a good one.

Do not be discouraged. If you don't know anything, and know that you don't, you know one thing, anyhow.

WHY be surprised? Do you not know that

the consequence grows out of what precedes?

What we know most is not what we see. The eye of the mind is truer than the eye of the senses.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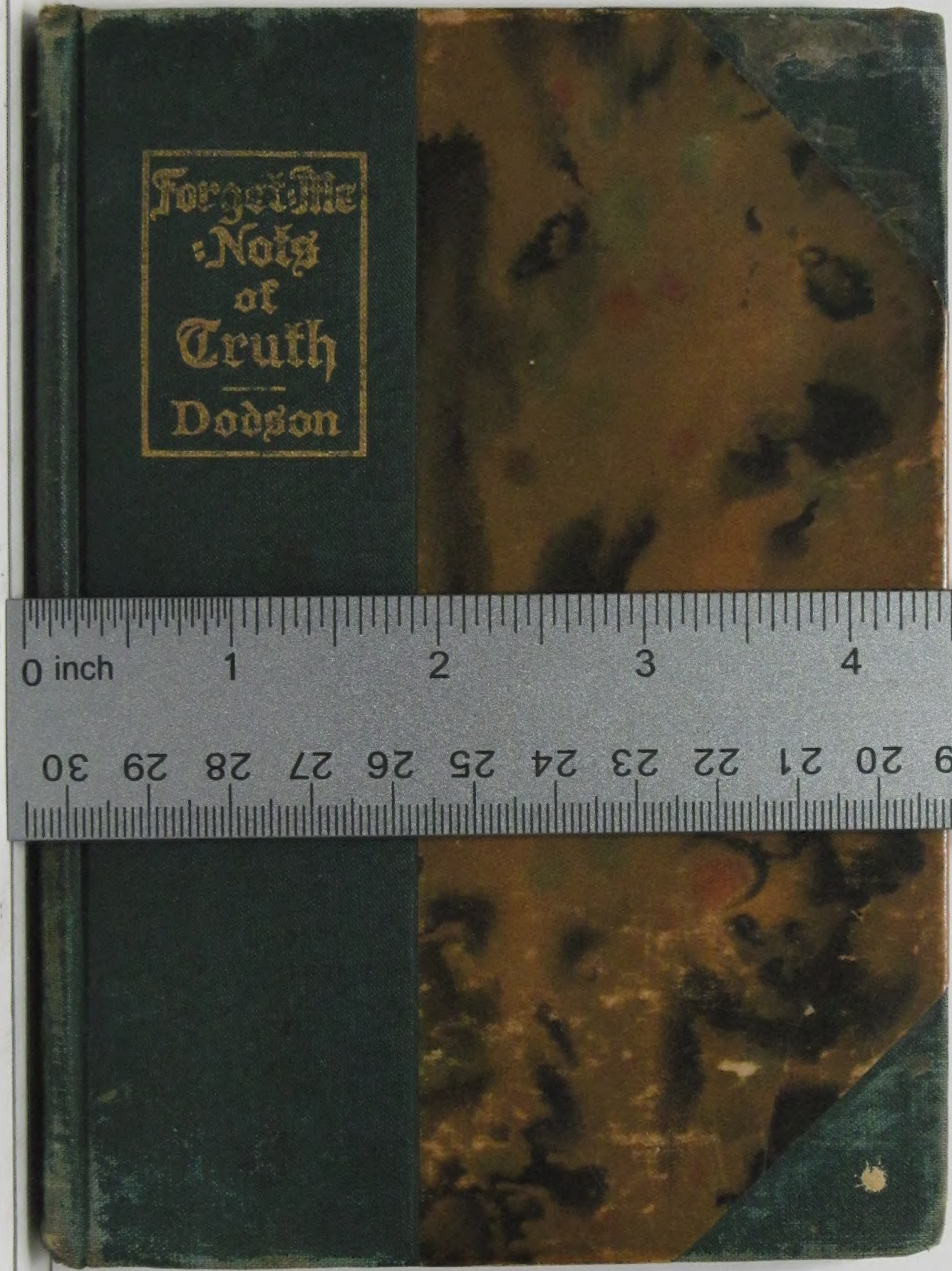
Forget-Me-Nots of Truth
Dodson